

ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS

RIDE DUDLEY

"Listen, kid," said Lucie, the waitress in the little restaurant on Broadway, "did you ever go to a play that didn't have the line, 'You don't understand,' in it?"

"Can't say," he replied. "Don't remember about it."

"Well," continued Lucie, "I've seen many a show and have never failed to hear some actor say, 'You don't understand.' Oh, now say then it's 'I don't understand,' but the sentiment is the same."

"To-day I serve a author right here at this counter. He orders crullers and says, 'You don't get the line in crullers. Pretty tough.' Ma, thinking he means the crullers, is on the first line right away. 'Not them,' I says. 'They was baked out of the grease only two hours ago.' 'Oh, I don't mean the crullers,' he says. 'I'm bawling my foot because I can't get a situation.'"

"Need a job, eh?" comes from me. "No, I'm referring to a dramatic situation," he says. "It's in my new play. The hero is down an' out an' graduates to be a burglar. While he is waiting the lady's husband she switches on the light. He discovers he knows her from some society affair down at Avenue. She yells, 'What you doing here?' Now I don't know how to finish the scene. What'll I do?"

"Better have some beans," I says. I love to better such people. Kid, 'No, no!' he says. 'I have enough food. I want an idea. Put yourself in the burglar's place. What would you do?'"

"I think," I says, "I'd remark to the lady: 'You don't understand.'"

"He thumps the table. 'The very thing,' he says. 'I presume your idea is to give the play an air of mystery.' 'No,' I answers. 'I merely want to make it like all other plays, so's it will have a chance. Put in anything new an' you'll kill it.'"

"He says his crullers in a hurry an' gets up. 'You've helped me out wonderfully,' he says. 'Don't forget to put a telephone in each act,' I says. 'That's sure, too.' 'I'll go right home and finish the scene,' he says. Then he grabs his hat an' beats it through the door. Maggie, the cashier, calls me. 'What's yer friend?' she asks. 'Just a author, I reply. 'I give him some ideas for a play he's writing.'"

"I hope it makes money," says Maggie. "Why?" I ask. "Because," she says, "he evidently needs some. He beat it out of here without payin' his check."

"Now, what do you know about that, kid?" asked Lucie. "I help him with ideas an' he leaves us flat for a dime."

"I don't understand," said the newspaper man.

"The dead languages?" repeated Lucie, knitting her brow. "Oh, I got you. No, I never did care to read the epitomes ensculptured on tombstones."

MISS MARSHUR'S PLANS.
Elizabeth Marshur announces that she will be associated with F. Ray Comstock during the present season in the management of the Princeton Theatre and in other enterprises, under the name of the Marshur-Comstock Company. Arrangements have been made with the Music League of America for a series of recitals to be held in the theatre. These will not interfere with the Marshur-Comstock Company's regular theatrical productions. Early in October a new musical comedy by Harry B. Smith and Jerome Kern will go into the house, and after the holidays Lawrence Grossmith will be seen there in a musical farce by P. G. Wodehouse and Mr. Kern.

A PEDDLER'S MISTAKE.
A fruit peddler by mistake opened the carriage door of Proctor's Fifth Avenue Theatre during the matinee Saturday and yelled, "Any peaches to-day?" Two minutes later he was four blocks away wondering.

GOSSIP.
The opening of "Just Boys" at the Comedy will take place Wednesday night.
The vaudeville team of Bert Clark and Mabel Hamilton has split.
Barbara Schaeffer, a Philadelphia schoolmate of Vivienne Segal, has been engaged for "Alone at Last."
Hyatt H. Daab has become general press representative of the United States Theatre Company of New Jersey.
Charles Horan, one of the Holme-Metro producers, left Harvard to earn his living singing baritone, and now look at him. He's in the silent drama.
War pictures entitled "With the Fighting Forces of Europe" will be shown at the Forty-fourth Street Theatre in conjunction with the film "Fanny."
Ben Wilson, director, has renewed



"S'MATTER, POP!"

By C. M. Payne



FLOOEY AND AXEL—Well, Axel Can't Be Expected to Know ALL About a Game He's Just Started to Play!

By Vic



KITTY KEYS—On the Level, Aren't Some People Hard to Satisfy?

By Thornton Fisher



TUMBLE TOM—For Little Miss Muffet, Who Sat on a Tuffet, He'll Slay the Spider Who Sat Down Beside Her!

By Eleanor Schorer



DICK'S UPHILL ROAD—No. 7—The First Rung of the Ladder!

THE STORY OF A YOUNG MAN WHO "MADE GOOD" ILLUSTRATED BY WILL B. JOHNSTONE By Hazen Conklin



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